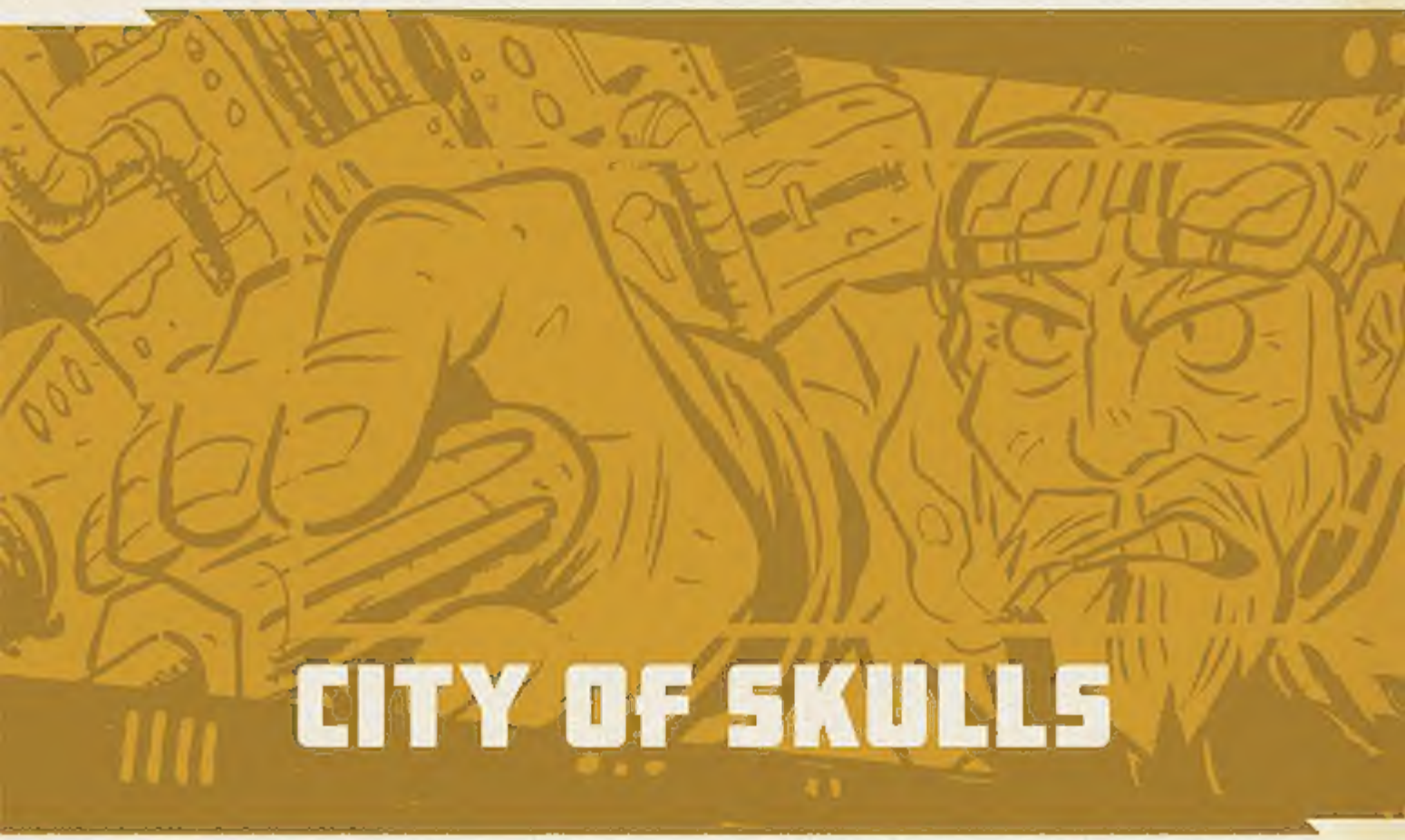
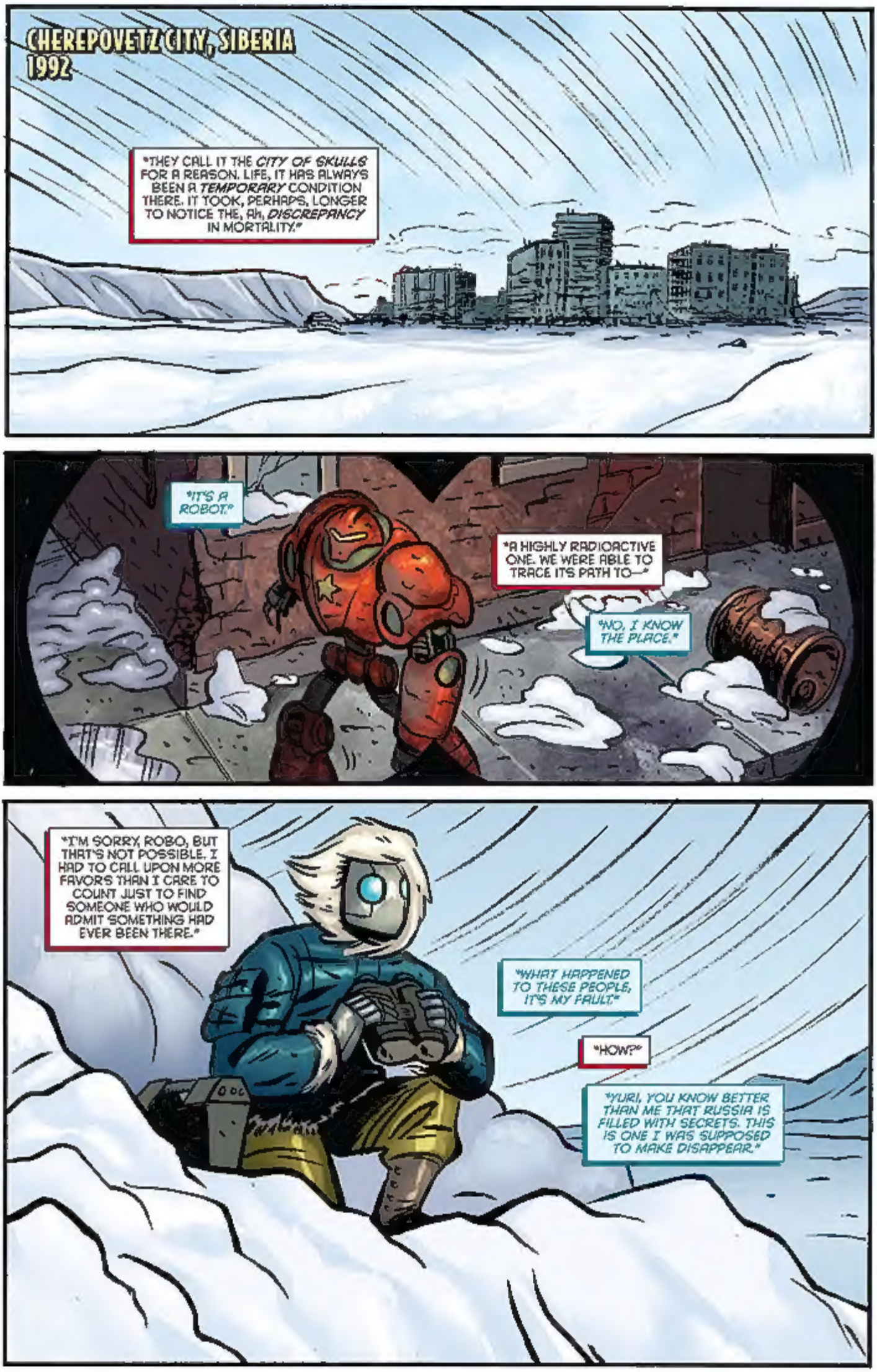
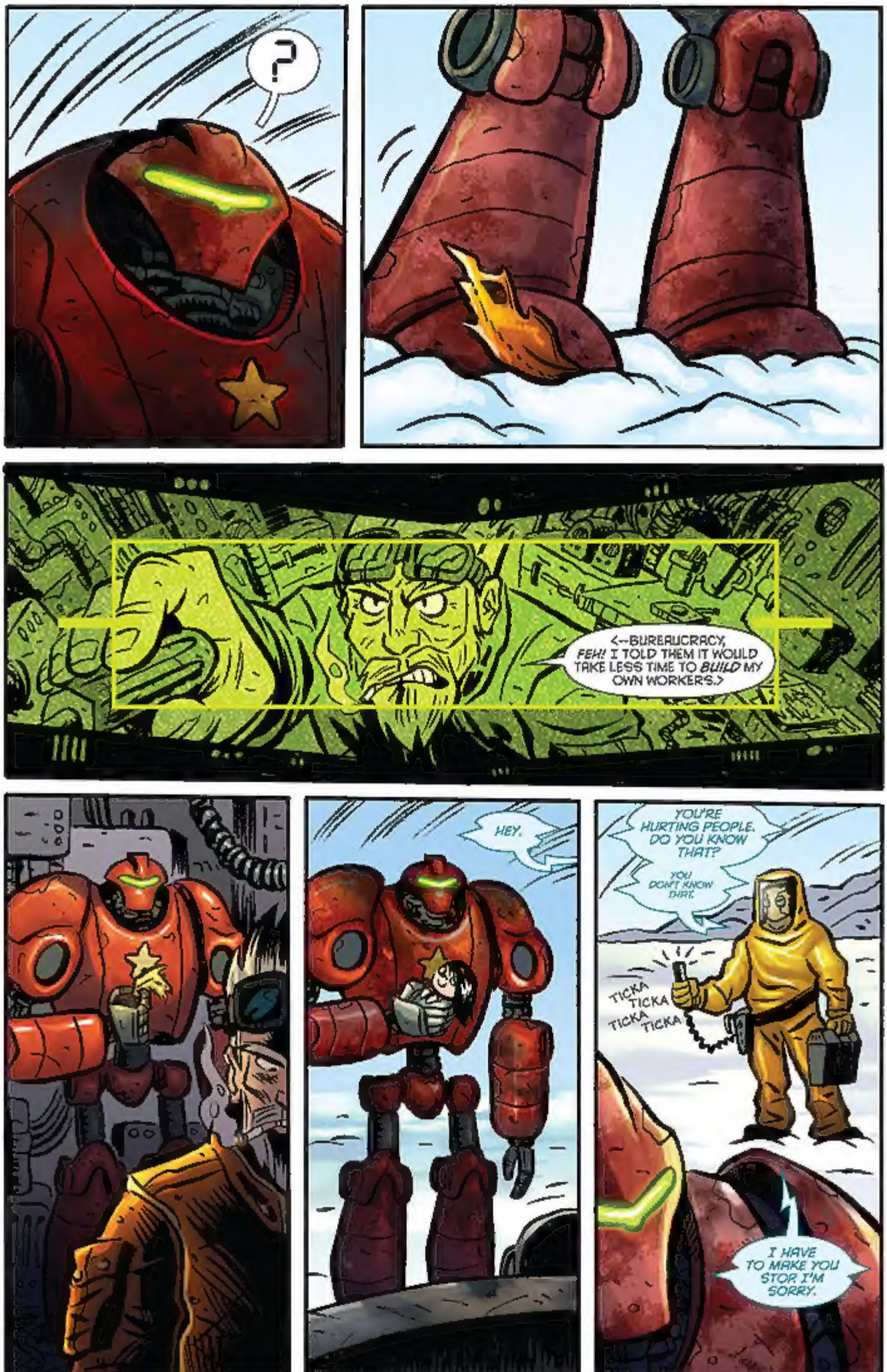
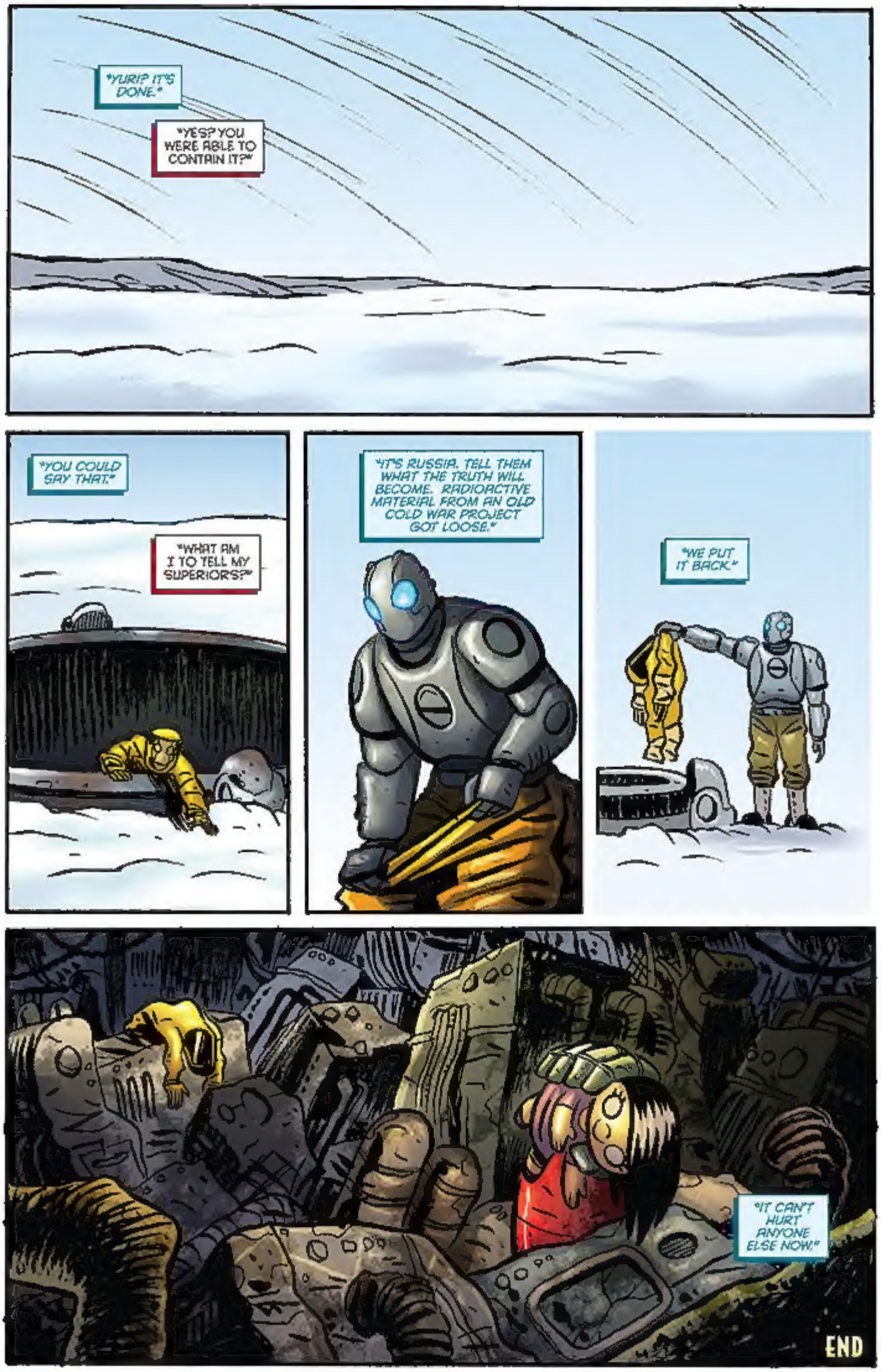


CITY OF SKULLS

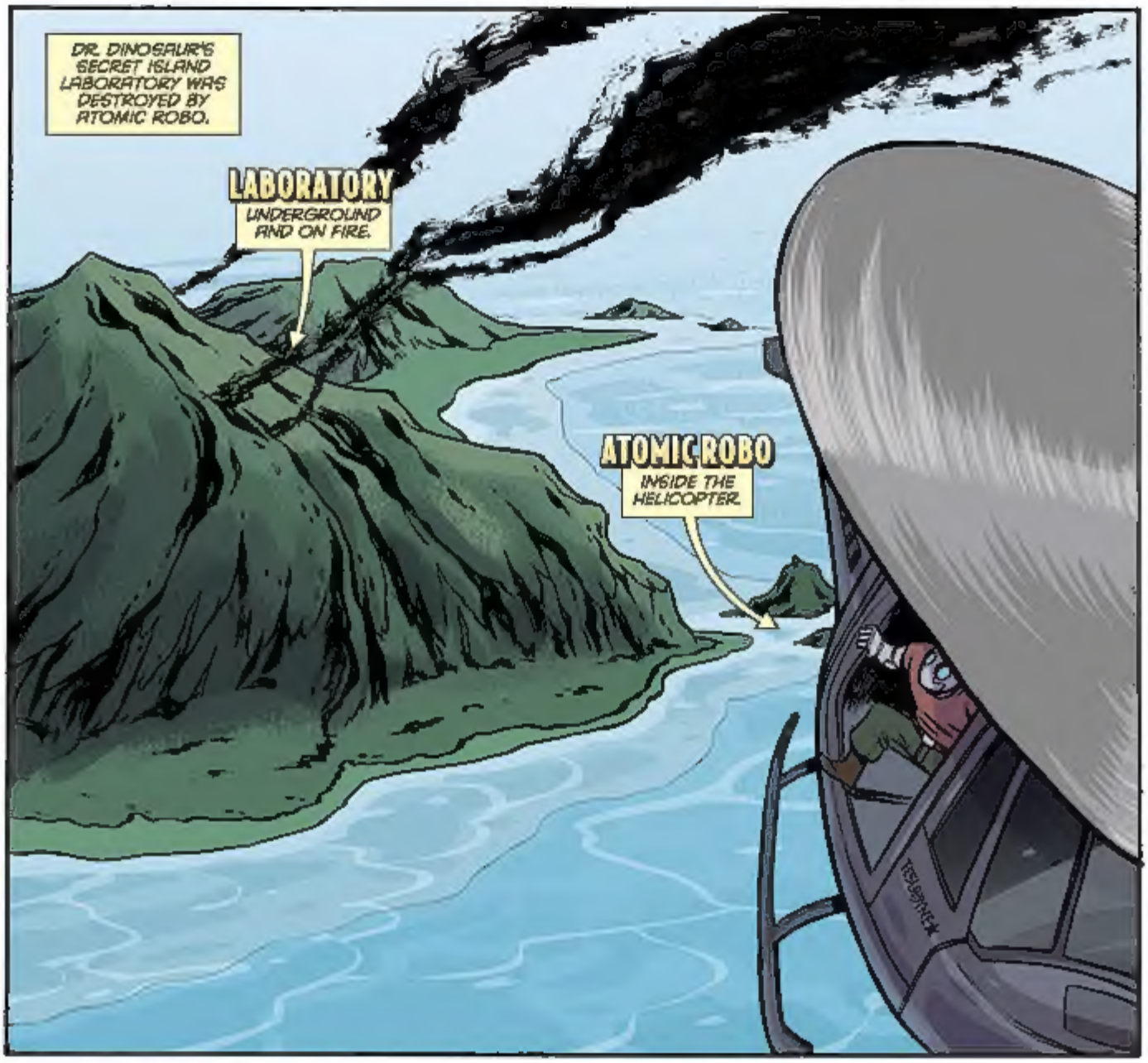

CHEREPOVETZ CITY, SIBERIA
1992
"THEY CALL IT THE CITY OF SKULLS FOR A REASON. LIFE, IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN A TEMPORARY CONDITION THERE. IT TOOK, PERHAPS, LONGER TO NOTICE THE, Ah, DISCREPANCY IN MORTALITY."
"IT'S A ROBOT."
"A HIGHLY RADIOACTIVE ONE. WE WERE ABLE TO TRACE ITS PATH TO—"
"NO, I KNOW THE PLACE."
"I'M SORRY, ROBO, BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE. I HAD TO CALL UPON MORE FAVORS THAN I CARE TO COUNT JUST TO FIND SOMEONE WHO WOULD ADMIT SOMETHING HAD EVER BEEN THERE."
"WHAT HAPPENED TO THESE PEOPLE, IT'S MY FAULT."
"HOW?"
"YURI, YOU KNOW BETTER THAN ME THAT RUSSIA IS FILLED WITH SECRETS. THIS IS ONE I WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE DISAPPEAR."

ST. ALEXANDRIA ISLAND, SIBERIA
OCTOBER, 1962
HOPEFULLY ARCTIC TEMPERATURES DON'T FREEZE ANYTHING IMPORTANT.
LIKE MY BRAIN.
ZMMM


?
<--BUREAUCRACY, FEH! I TOLD THEM IT WOULD TAKE LESS TIME TO BUILD MY OWN WORKERS.>
HEY.
YOU'RE HURTING PEOPLE. DO YOU KNOW THAT?
YOU DON'T KNOW THAT.
TICKA TICKA TICKA TICKA
I HAVE TO MAKE YOU STOP. I'M SORRY.


"YURI? IT'S DONE."
"YES? YOU WERE ABLE TO CONTAIN IT?"
"YOU COULD SAY THAT."
"WHAT AM I TO TELL MY SUPERIORS?"
"IT'S RUSSIA. TELL THEM WHAT THE TRUTH WILL BECOME. RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL FROM AN OLD COLD WAR PROJECT GOT LOOSE."
"WE PUT IT BACK."
"IT CAN'T HURT ANYONE ELSE NOW."
END

THE REVENGE OF DR. DINOSAUR

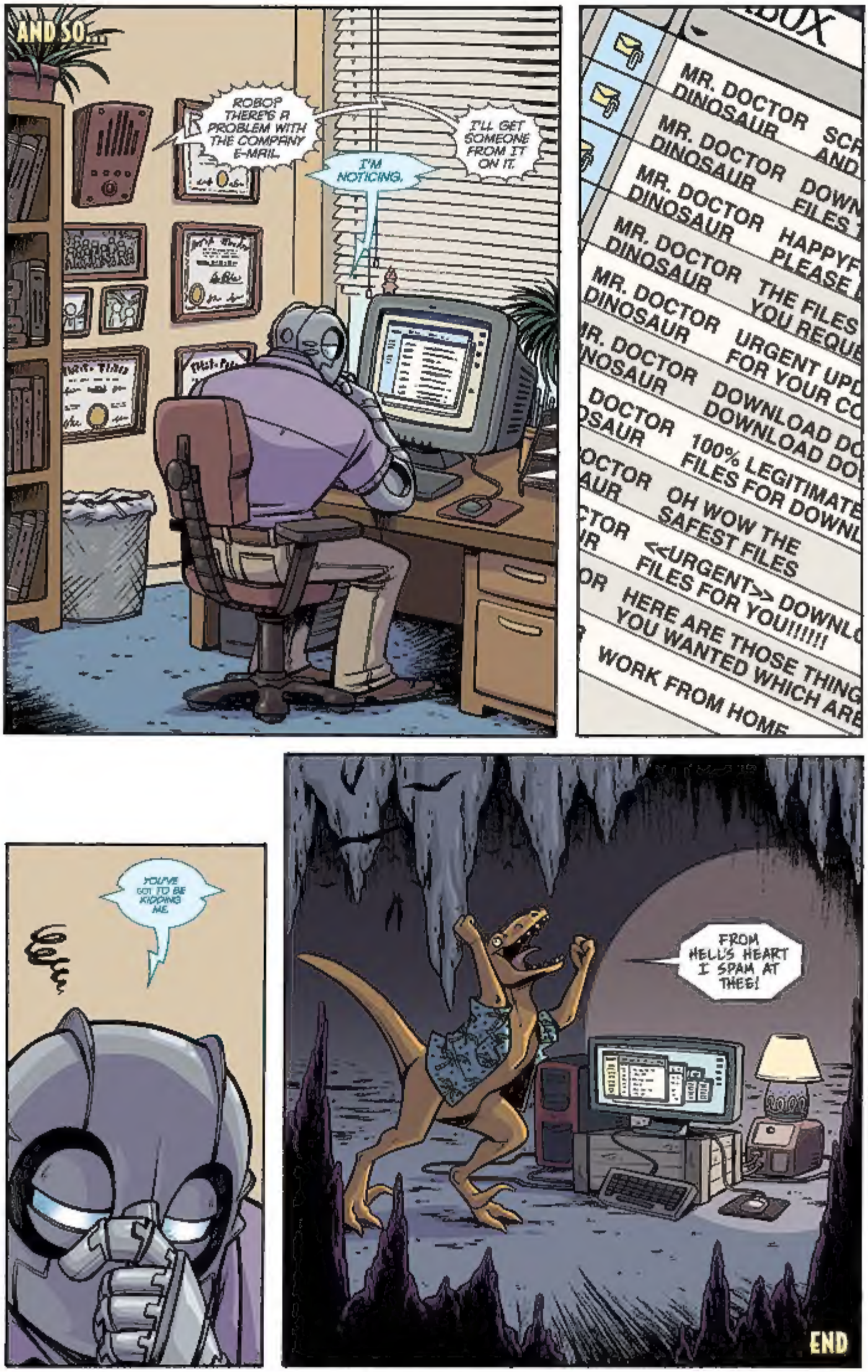

DR. DINOSAUR'S SECRET ISLAND LABORATORY WAS DESTROYED BY ATOMIC ROBO.
LABORATORY
UNDERGROUND AND ON FIRE.
ATOMIC ROBO
INSIDE THE HELICOPTER.

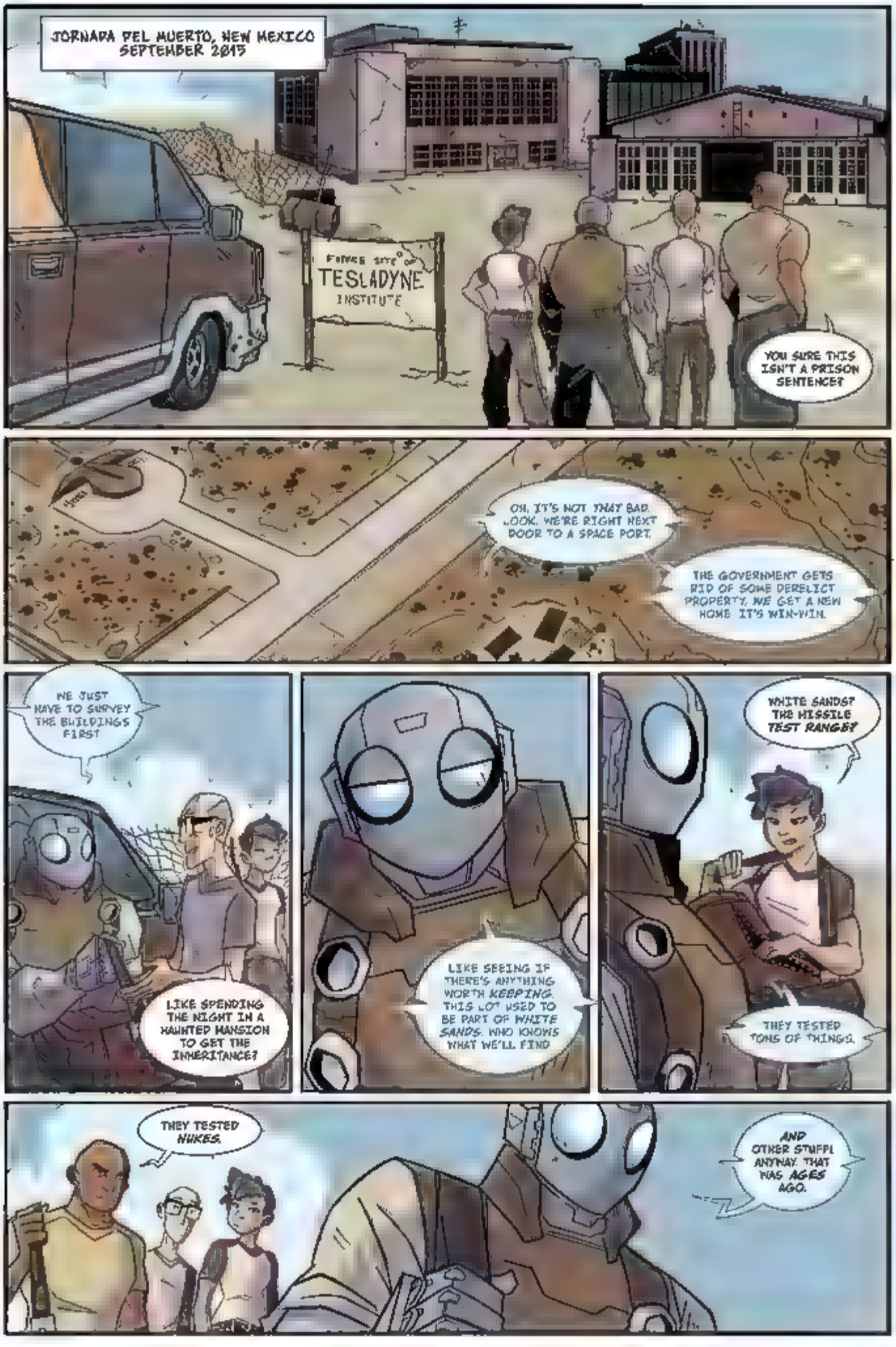
YOU WILL SUFFER FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE, ATOMIC ROBO! MY VENGEANCE WILL BE SWIFT AND MEATY. BUT ALSO ELEGANT. NUANCED.
YES. IT WILL BE THE RAPTOR OF VENGEANCES!

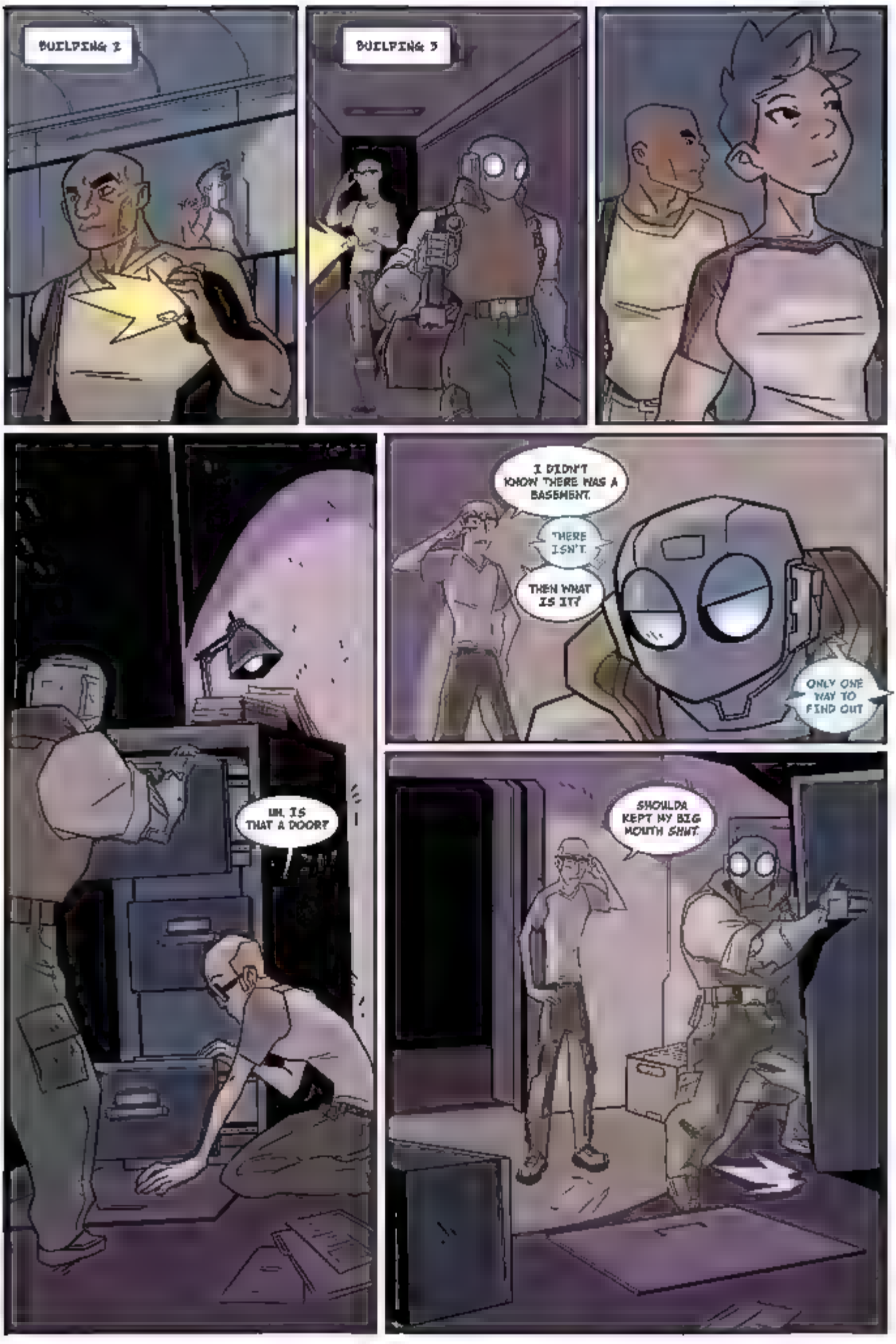
IT WILL BE...THE DEATH OF ATOMIC ROBO!

THE NEXT DAY, SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC
BWRRRRRRR
NAGASAKI, JAPAN
BRAKKA
HONG KONG
BWRRRRRRR
(STILL HONG KONG)
BOOM

NEW DELHI
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha
HAMBURG, GERMANY
MEYRIN, SWITZERLAND
HA HA HA HA HA
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA
BACK ON TARAVAI ISLAND
IT IS DONE!

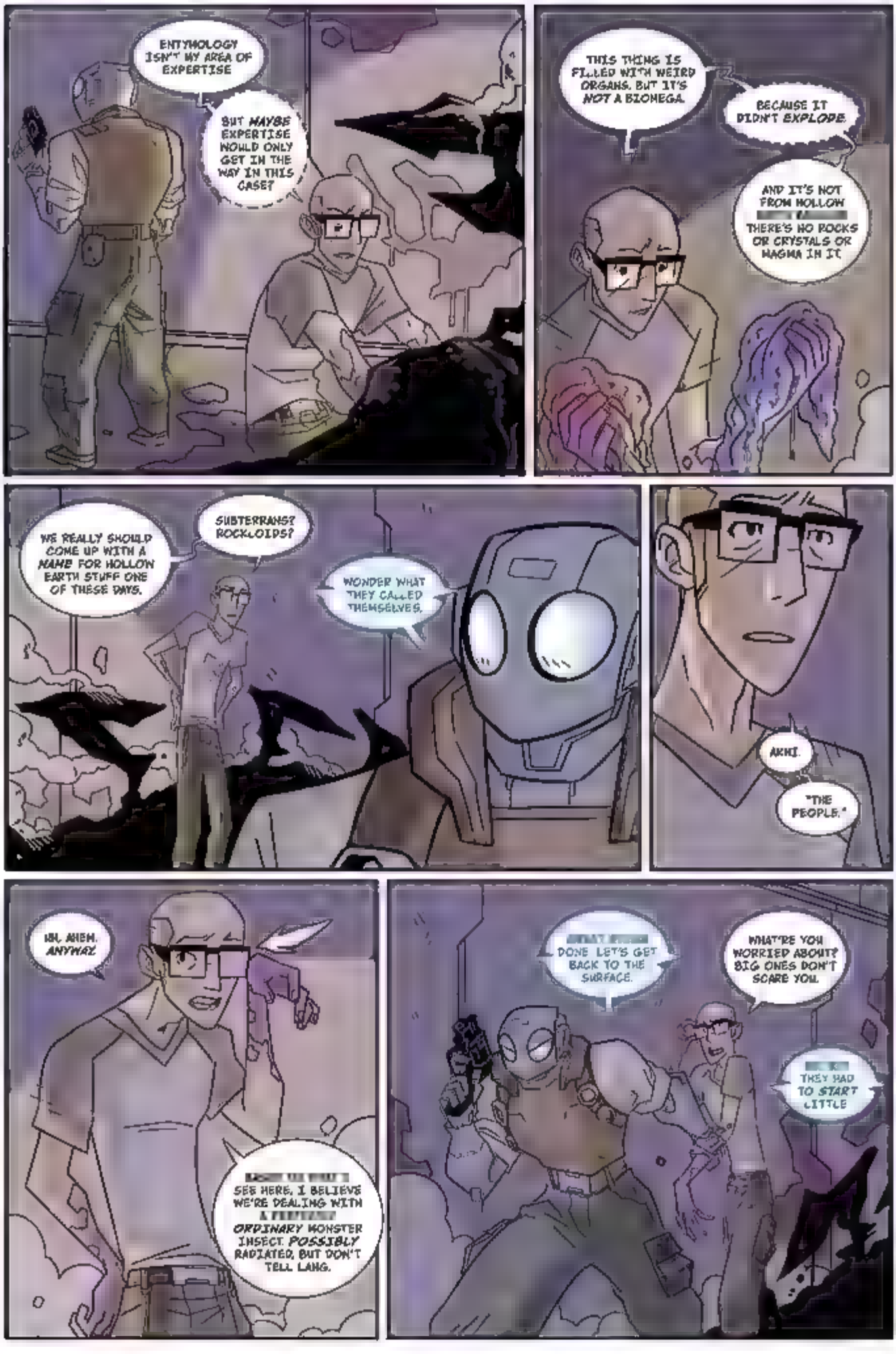

AND SO...
ROBOT THERE'S A PROBLEM WITH THE COMPANY E-MAIL.
I'LL GET SOMEONE FROM IT ON IT.
I'M NOTICING.
MR. DOCTOR DINOSAUR
MR. DOCTOR DINOSAUR
MR. DOCTOR DINOSAUR
MR. DOCTOR DINOSAUR
MR. DOCTOR DINOSAUR
DOCTOR
OSAUR
OCTOR
AUR
CTOR
R
OR
WORK FROM HOME
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.
FROM HELL'S HEART I SPAM AT THEE!
END

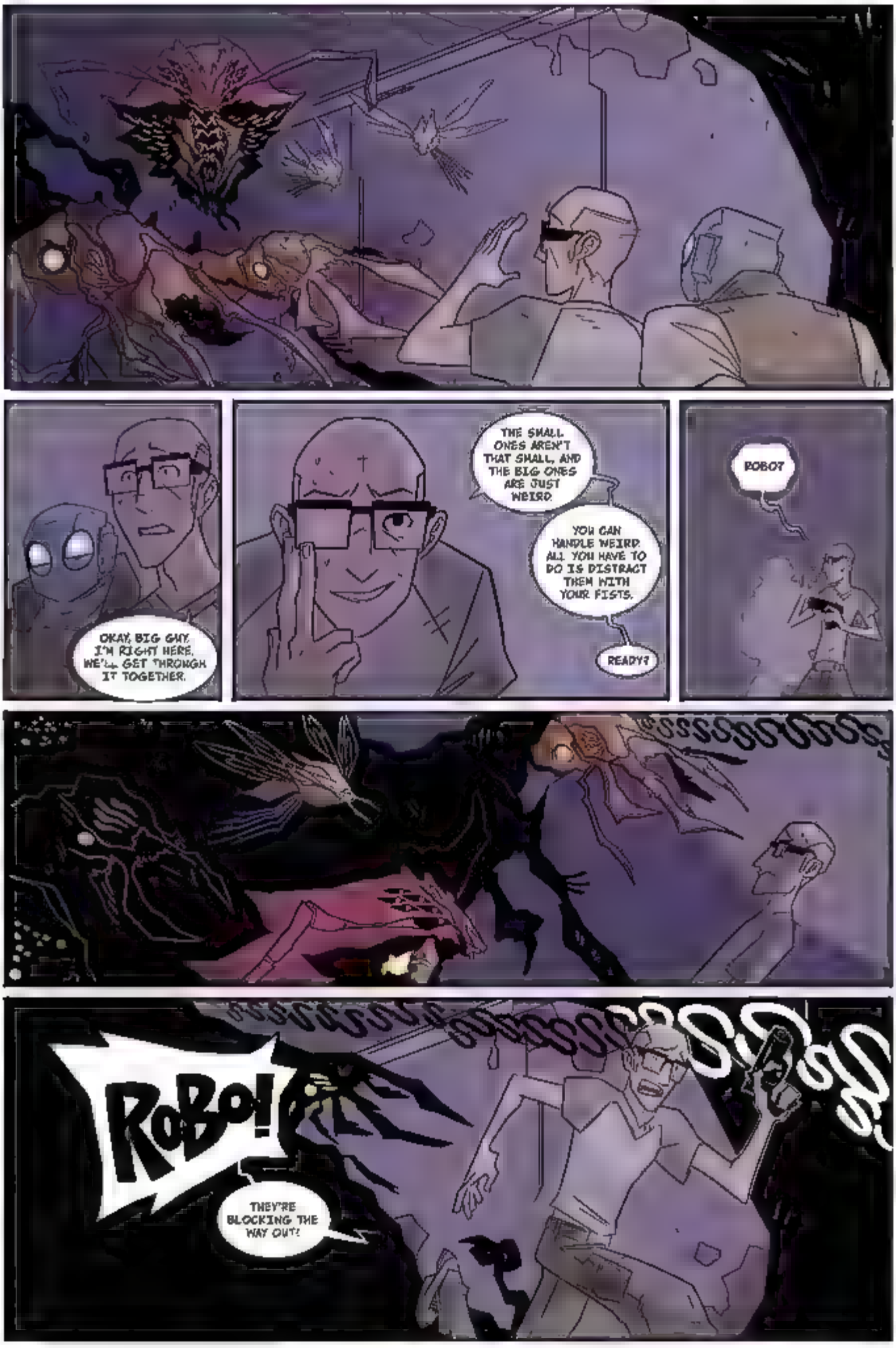

JORNADA DEL MUERTO, NEW MEXICO
SEPTEMBER 2013
FORCE SITE OF
TESLADYNE
INSTITUTE
YOU SURE THIS ISN'T A PRISON SENTENCE?
OH, IT'S NOT THAT BAD. LOOK, WE'RE RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO A SPACE PORT.
THE GOVERNMENT GETS RID OF SOME DERELICT PROPERTY, WE GET A NEW HOME. IT'S WIN-WIN.
WE JUST HAVE TO SURVEY THE BUILDINGS FIRST
LIKE SPENDING THE NIGHT IN A HAUNTED MANSION TO GET THE INHERITANCE?
LIKE SEEING IF THERE'S ANYTHING WORTH KEEPING. THIS LOT USED TO BE PART OF WHITE SANDS. WHO KNOWS WHAT WE'LL FIND
WHITE SANDS? THE MISSILE TEST RANGE?
THEY TESTED TONS OF THINGS.
THEY TESTED NUKES.
AND OTHER STUFF! ANYWAY. THAT WAS AGES AGO.


BUILDING 2
BUILDING 3
I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS A BASEMENT.
THERE ISN'T.
THEN WHAT IS IT?
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT
UH, IS THAT A DOOR?
SHOULDA KEPT MY BIG MOUTH SHUT.

CAREFUL. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT DOWN HERE.
WHY'S YOUR BAG SO HEAVY?
BECAUSE I PACKED NOTHING BUT GUNS
SEB, THAT ONLY MAKES ME NERVOUS. WHY WOULD YOU PACK AN ARSENAL?
WELL, OLD COLD WAR GOVERNMENT STATIONS IN THE DESERT ARE, LIKE, BREEDING GROUNDS FOR DAEDALUS
CYBORGS BREED?
Y'KNOW, I'VE MADE A TREMENDOUS EFFORT OVER THE YEARS NOT TO FIND OUT.
WE'RE NOT ALONE.
DON'T MOVE!

SSSS

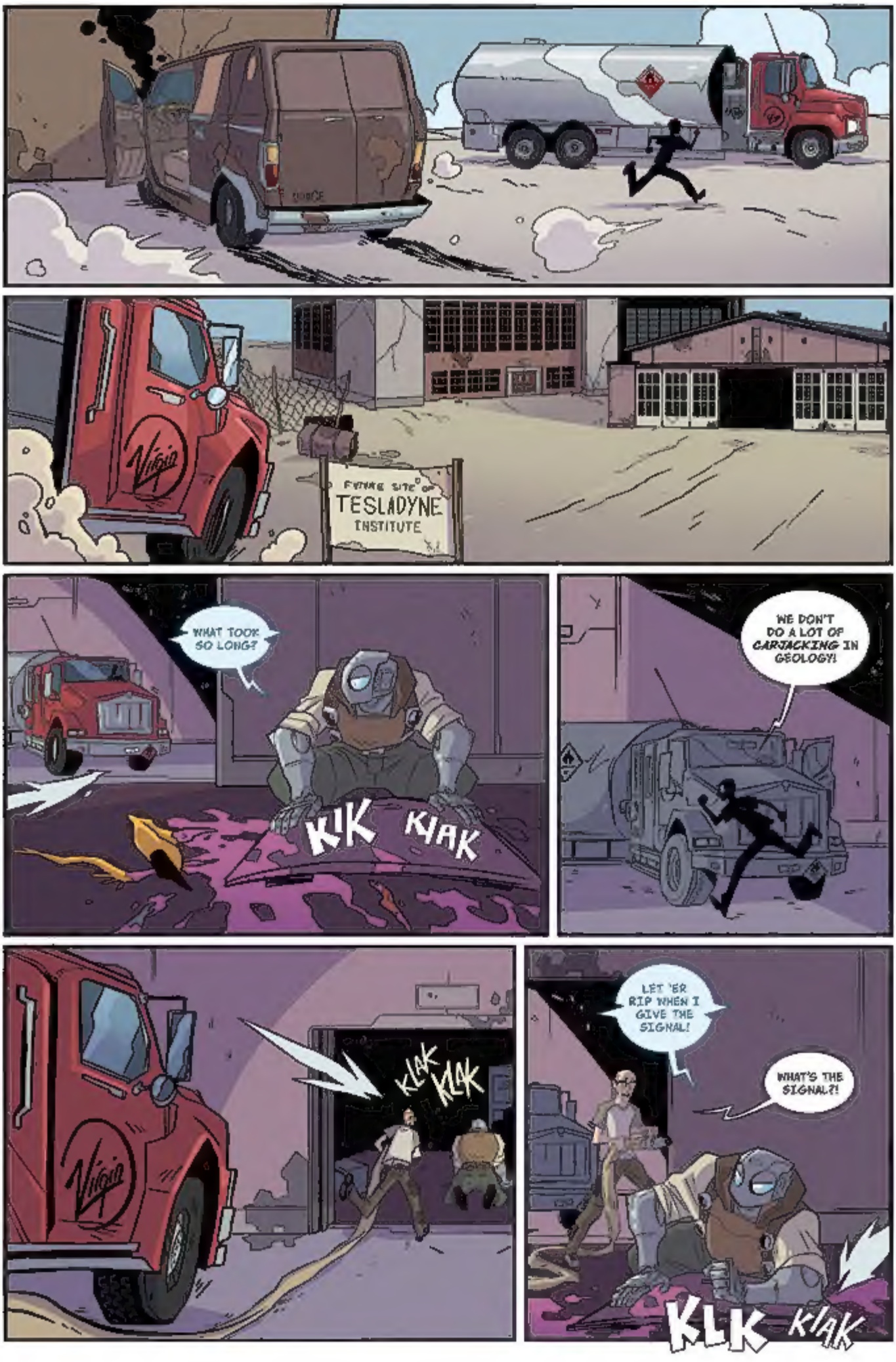

ENTYMOLOGY ISN'T MY AREA OF EXPERTISE
BUT MAYBE EXPERTISE WOULD ONLY GET IN THE WAY IN THIS CASE?
THIS THING IS FILLED WITH WEIRD ORGANS. BUT IT'S NOT A BIOMEGA.
BECAUSE IT DIDN'T EXPLODE.
AND IT'S NOT FROM HOLLOW
THERE'S NO ROCKS OR CRYSTALS OR MAGMA IN IT.
WE REALLY SHOULD COME UP WITH A NAME FOR HOLLOW EARTH STUFF ONE OF THESE DAYS.
SUBTERRANS? ROCKLOIDS?
WONDER WHAT THEY CALLED THEMSELVES.
AKKI.
"THE PEOPLE."
ISL AHEM. ANYWAY.
SEE HERE, I BELIEVE WE'RE DEALING WITH
ORDINARY MONSTER INSECT. POSSIBLY RADIATED, BUT DON'T TELL LANG.
DONE LET'S GET BACK TO THE SURFACE.
WHAT'RE YOU WORRIED ABOUT? BIG ONES DON'T SCARE YOU.
THEY HAD TO START LITTLE


OKAY, BIG GUY. I'M RIGHT HERE. WE'LL GET THROUGH IT TOGETHER.
THE SMALL ONES AREN'T THAT SMALL, AND THE BIG ONES ARE JUST WEIRD.
YOU CAN HANDLE WEIRD. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DISTRACT THEM WITH YOUR FISTS.
READY?
ROBO?
SSSS

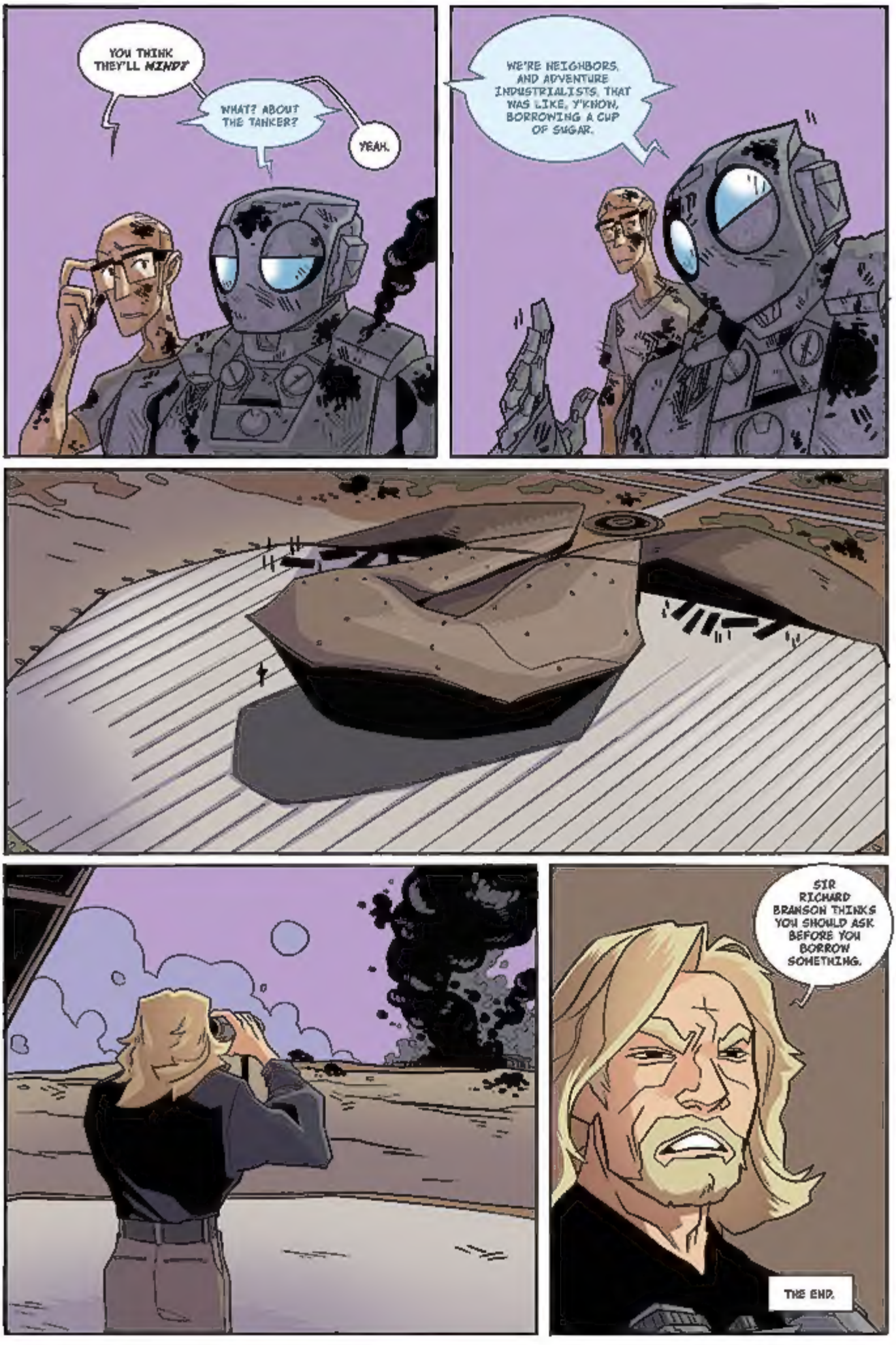
I KNOW!
SO YOU'RE RUNNING DEEPER INTO THE NEST OF MONSTER BUGS!
I HAVE A THEORY ABOUT THAT!
THEY CAN'T CATCH ME IF I RUN FOREVER!
THAT IS NOT A VIABLE SOLUTION!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!
OH
TOLD YOU.
THIS ISN'T AS BAD AS IT LOOKS.
IT'S HOT?
THP THP
I THINK IT'S HOLLOW

KOOM
TOLD YA.
WE HAVE TO GO NOW.

I HAVE A PLAN!
THANK GOD!
TMP TMP
OH, I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR. IT'S A TERRIBLE PLAN.
SSSSSSSSSS
HURRY!
SLAM!
Dodge
Reeeeeeeeeee


FUTURE SITE OF
TESLADYNE
INSTITUTE
WHAT TOOK SO LONG?
KIK KIAK
WE DON'T DO A LOT OF CARJACKING IN GEOLOGY!
KLAK KLAK
LET 'ER RIP WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL!
WHAT'S THE SIGNAL?!
KLK KIAK

KRAK
THIS!
FWOOSH!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING OVER THERE?
PROBABLY BEST IF WE DON'T GET INVOLVED.


YOU THINK THEY'LL *MIND?*
WHAT? ABOUT THE TANKER?
YEAH.
WE'RE NEIGHBORS, AND ADVENTURE INDUSTRIALISTS, THAT WAS LIKE, Y'KNOW, BORROWING A CUP OF SUGAR.
SIR RICHARD BRANSON THINKS YOU SHOULD ASK BEFORE YOU BORROW SOMETHING.
THE END.